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THERE is nothing in human Life more myſterious to me, than that Nature and Fortune ſhould be ſo induſtrious to make ſome Men eminent, and they themſelves act contrary to both, and never give over, till they have got the better of the Struggle, and with their Eyes open, effected their own Ruin.

Of this no one is a more illuſtrious Inſtance than *Polydore*. He was born of a diſtinguiſh'd Family, and dropt into Life amid all the Smiles of a moſt affluent Circumſtance.——He had not only Genius of his own, but his Parents had Senſe to diſtinguiſh it; and he ſcarce began to ſpeak, before Care was taken, that it ſhould be always to the Purpoſe.——His very firſt Ideas were poliſh'd and refin'd, and he not only advanc'd in Senſe, but in Elegance and good Breeding too.——His Hours were divided between his Tutors, and the beſt Company.——The firſt taught him with Familiarity and Good Humour, and the laſt receiv'd him with Indulgence and Diſtinction.——This made his Studies graceful, and his Manner eaſy: he was neither ignorant like thoſe educated wholly at Court, or ſheepiſh and awkward like thoſe who had been immur'd in a College.——The Scholar and the Gentleman grew up together, and no Accompliſhment was wanting to finiſh and adorn him as one of the moſt promiſing Perſons of the Age.——

Thus form'd and educated, 'tis no Wonder that, when he firſt appear'd, all Eyes were upon him, and both Sexes equally deſir'd to be in his good Graces.——His own for a Friend, and the other a Lover.——His Perſon recommended him to the laſt; his fine Talents to the firſt, and the Court ſoon became his Element; where he was moſt courted and diſtinguiſh'd by either.——There was no Character or Employment he was not equal to, and 'twas rather believ'd he would be preſs'd to accept, than be under any Neceſſity to ſue.——

But Pleaſure was his firſt Purſuit, and ingroſs'd him wholly: Neither was it much cenſur'd for ſome Time, as being thought the Impulſe of a ſanguine Conſtitution, which would ſoon work off, and Wiſdom and Good Senſe reign in its Stead.——But this was far from being the Caſe.——Tho' his Parents had taken great Care of his Underſtanding, they were too gay People themſelves to be at any Trouble about his Virtue.——So that his Wit became in Fact his Ruin, for it indear'd him ſo much to their Pride, that they wink'd upon his Faults, and, as he grew up a fine Gentleman, they never aſk'd whether he had Prudence or Honour.——Neither did they diſcover their Error, till it appear'd in the Conſequences, and then 'twas too late.——Stories of *Polydore's* Riots, Extravagancies, and Debaucheries, now frequently reach'd their Ears, and, tho' blended with Frolick, Mirth, Wit and Humour, had ſuch a manifeſt Tendency to deſtroy his Health, Fortune and Reputation, that they found it abſolutely neceſſary to interfere, and wean him gradually from ſuch infamous Courſes.——But the Diſeaſe had taken too great Hold, and neither Admonitions, Threats, or even Suffering itſelf, could remove the pernicious Habit.——They had now no Hope but in marrying him, and even this was what they were afraid to propoſe themſelves, for fear he ſhould reject it for that only Reaſon.——But, about this Time, he happen'd, at a Ball, to caſt his Eyes on a Lady of Rank, that was above his Libertiniſm, and yet too lovely not to be won on any Terms.——To her, therefore, he immediately addreſſes in the moſt paſſionate and honourable Manner, applies to his Father to interpoſe, and began to practiſe all the ſerious Gallantries, that diſtinguiſh the real Lover.——

His Father was overjoy'd at this Incident, but, to make him more eager, affected to be very cool on the Occaſion, and, under-hand, adviſ'd the young Lady's Parents to receive him in the ſame Manner; nay even influence her Conduct too, and, if poſſible, to make him believe there was ſome other Gentleman ſhe favour'd more.——Theſe different Stratagems had ſuch an Effect on him, that he vow'd to be the Death of any Man who ſhould preſume to declare himſelf his Rival; and fixing on a neighbouring young Gentleman for the Man, he challeng'd, wounded, and diſarm'd him: Then flying to his Father, reſolv'd never to leave his Feet, till he had promis'd to make up the Match.——The old Gentleman now pretended to give Way to his Son's Paſſion, and, in a few Days, Articles were ſign'd, and the Marriage ſolemniz'd.——He was in Poſſeſſion of his beautiful Bride, forſook all his wild Companions at once, and promis'd an everlaſting Conſtancy and Sobriety.——But, before three Months of this wonderful Reformation were elaps'd, he had a Longing after *London*, and, on ſome frivolous Pretence, took Poſt Horſes, and hurry'd up as precipitately as he had clapt up his Marriage.——The very ſame Evening ſent for his Friends, made a Recantation Speech, and vow'd himſelf again their Proſelite for ever: Drank Confuſion to his Wife: And abandon'd himſelf to all the mad Licentiouſneſs of the moſt ſhameleſs Prodigal.

His Lady ſoon heard of this Relapſe, and was adviſ'd to haſten to Town in Perſon, in order by her Sight and Preſence to awe and reclaim him.——He flew into a Rage at her Arrival, and in plain Terms, aſſur'd her he had marry'd her only becauſe he could get her no other Way.——His Father attack'd him with his Remonſtrances next, but to altogether as little Purpoſe.——He told him his Fortune would bear his Expences as long as he liv'd, and let Poſterity look to themſelves: That Freedom was his Miſtreſs, and he was tir'd of his Wife.——That, if ſhe thought herſelf injur'd, ſhe might redreſs herſelf in the ſame Way, and he would give her a Licenſe under his Hand to do it with Indemnity.——His Friends, Relations, and Patrons, expoſtulated next, but all with the ſame Succeſs, and, tho' they procur'd him Places of Truſt and Honour, they only ſerv'd as Fewel for his Debaucheries, without ſhaming him into the leaſt Amendment.

Finding him, at laſt, incorrigible, they left him to his own mad Appetites, which very ſoon haſten'd his Ruin.——His Revenues were ſoon too narrow for his Expences, and then he treſpaſs'd on the Principal, till Mortgage, ſucceeding Mortgage, eat up the Whole.——His Credit was loſt long before.——So that the gay, genteel, well-bred and accompliſh'd *Polydore*, ended in a poor, wretched, contemptible Sot, and died in Debt even to Victuallers and Ale-Houſes.

On the PRAISE *of* TOBACCO.

Written in Imitation of the Stile of Ambroſe Philips, *Eſq;*

PRETTY Tube of mighty Power, *
Charmer of an idle Hour,
Object of my hot Deſire,
Lips of Wax and Eye of Fire,
And thy ſnowy taper Waiſt,
With my Finger gently brac'd,
And thy lovely ſwelling Creſt,
With my bended Stopper preſs'd,
And the ſweeteſt Bliſs of Bliſſes,
Breathing from thy balmy Kiſſes:
Happy thrice and thrice agen,
Happieſt he of happy Men,
Who when agen the Night returns,
When agen the Taper burns,
When agen the Cricket's gay,
(Little Cricket full of Play)
Can afford his Tube to feed
With the fragrant *Indian* Weed,
Pleaſure for a Nobler divine,
Incenſe of the God of Wine,
Happy thrice and thrice agen,
Happieſt he of happy Men.

* *See its Praiſe in Miſs* Carteret.

Mr. THOMSON's *Stile Imitated.* †

O Thou, matur'd by glad *Heſperian* Suns,
Tobacco! Fountain pure of limpid Truth,
That look'ſt the very Soul: Whence pouring Thought
Swarms all the Mind, abſorp'd is yellow Care,
And at each Puff Imagination burns,
Flaſh on thy Beard, and with exalting Fires,
Touch the myſterious Lip that chaunts thy Praiſe,
In Strains to mortal Sons of Earth unknown:
Behold an Engine wrought from tawny Mines
Of ductile Clay with plaſtic Virtue form'd
And glaz'd magnifick o'er, I graip, I fill
From *Patotheke* with pungent Powers perfum'd,
Itſelf one Tortoiſe all, where lives imbib'd
Each parent Ray, when rudely ram'd illume
With the red Touch of Zeal-enkindling Sheet,
Mark'd with *Gibſonian* Lore, forth iſſue Clouds
Thought-thrilling, Thirſt-inciting Clouds around
And many-mining Fires: I all the while
Lolling at Eaſe, inhale the breezy Balm:
But chief when *Bacchus* wont with thee to join
In genial Strife, and orthodoxal Ale
Stream Life and Joy into the Muſes Bowl.
Oh! be thou ſtill my great Inſpirer, thou
My Muſe, Oh! fan me with thy Zephyr's Boon,
While I, in clouded Tabernacle ſhrin'd,
Burſt forth all Oracle and myſtic Song.

† *See his Seaſons.*

Dr. YOUNG's *Stile Imitated.* ‡

CRITICKS avaunt, *Tobacco* is my Theme,
Tremble like Hornets at the blaſting Steam,
And you, Court-Inſects, flutter not too near
Its Light, nor buz within the ſcorching Sphere.
Pallio, with Flame like thine my Verſe inſpire,
So ſhall the Muſe from Smoke elicit Fire.
Coxcombs prefer the tickling Sting of Snuff,
Yet all their Claim to Wiſdom is — a Puff;
Lord *Fopling* ſmokes not, for his Teeth afraid,
Sir *Taudry* ſmokes not, for he wears Brocade.
Ladies, when Pipes are brought, affect to ſwoon,
They love no Smoke, except the Smoke of Town,
But Courtiers hate the puffing Tribe — no Matter,
Strange, if they lov'd the Breath that cannot flatter,
The tainted Templar (more prodigious yet)
Rails at *Tobacco* — it makes him ſpit.
Citrona, vows it has an odious Stink,
She will not ſmoke (ye Gods!) but ſhe will drink.
And chaſte *Prudella* (blame her if you can)
Says Pipes are us'd by that vile Creature Man.
Yet Crouds remain, who ſtill its Worth proclaim,
While ſome for Pleaſure ſmoke, and ſome for Fame;
Fame, of our Actions univerſal Spring,
For which we drink, eat, ſleep, ſmoke, every Thing.

‡ *See the* Univerſal Paſſion.

Mr. POPE's *Stile Imitated.* §

BLEST Leaf, whoſe aromatic Gales diſpenſe
To Templars, Modeſty; to Parſons, Senſe:
(So raptur'd Prieſts, at ſam'd *Dodona's* Shrine,
Drink Inſpiration from the Steam Divine)
Poiſon that cures, a Vapour that affords
Content more ſolid than the Smile of Lords;
Reſt to the Weary, to the Hungry Food,
The laſt kind Refuge of the Wiſe and Good.
Inſpir'd by thee, dull Cits adjuſt the Scale
Of *Europe's* Peace, when other Statesmen fail;
By thee protected, and thy Siſter Beer,
Poets rejoice, nor think the Bailiff near:
Nor leſs the Critick owns thy genial Aid,
While Supperleſs he plies the piddling Trade.
What tho' to Love and ſoft Delight a Foe,
By Ladies hated, hated by the Beau:
Yet ſocial Freedom, long to Courts unknown,
Fair Health, fair Truth and Virtue are thy own.
Come to thy Poet, come with healing Wings,
And let me taſte thee, unexcis'd by Kings.

§ *See* Ethic Epiſtles.

[Price THREE HALF-PENCE.]

N. B. *Advertiſements, of a reaſonable Length, are put in this Paper at Two Shillings and Six-Pence each.*

SATURDAY, *November* 29.

SOME Days ſince a Woman who liv'd in *Old-ſtreet*, having a Quarrel with her Husband, got out of Bed, and in her Paſſion hang'd herſelf; the next Morning the Huſband was taken up and carry'd before a Juſtice of the Peace, to be examin'd concerning the Affair: Among other Queſtions, he was ask'd, if he did not ſee her tie herſelf up, and why he did not prevent it? To which he anſwer'd, with the utmoſt Simplicity, *That every Body knew, he never dar'd to contradict her in any Thing ſhe had a Mind to do*; upon the Whole he was diſcharg'd; and the Coroner's Inqueſt having ſat on the Body, brought in their Verdict *Lunacy*.

On Thurſday Night an unhappy Accident happen'd at Mr. *Samuel Gardiner*'s, the *White-Horſe* Eating-Houſe in *Caſtle-Alley* by the *Royal-Exchange*, *viz.* one *Edward Hall* and *Charles Gardiner*, Brother to Mr. *Gardiner* aforemention'd, having ſome Words in Anger, the latter ſtruck the other in the Face, whereby he fell with his Head againſt a Bench, and dy'd (as is ſuppos'd by the Bruiſe) laſt Night; upon which *Charles Gardiner* was committed to the *Poultry* Compter. The Coroner's Inqueſt having ſat upon the Body, brought in their Verdict *Manſlaughter*.

Yeſterday at *Weſtminſter* a remarkable Point was argu'd before the Lord High Chancellor, relating to the Coſts for obtaining an Act of Parliament, when his Lordſhip was pleas'd to order the Bill of Expences to be tax'd by a Maſter, to the great Mortification of the Solicitor concern'd, and the reſt of his Fraternity in that Kind of Buſineſs, who (preſuming themſelves uncontroulable) have within the Space of 20 Years, rais'd the Expences of an Act of Parliament from about 75*l.* to 187*l.* the Sum here demanded, and were in a fair Way to double it again in leſs Time, if not check'd in their Progreſs.

Marriage. On Thurſday laſt *Jeremiah Howard*, Eſq; a near Relation to the Earl of *Eſſingham*, was marry'd to Miſs *Pearſehouſe*, an Heireſs of 16,000*l.* Fortune.

MONDAY, *December* 1.

Yeſterday being St. *Andrew*'s Day, his Majeſty, on that Occaſion, appear'd in the Collar of the Order of the Knights of the Thiſtle; and all the Knights of that Order in Town appear'd at Court in their Collars, *&c.*

'This Order was (as it is ſaid) firſt erected 'by King *Achaius*, but growing into Diſuſe, 'by Length of Time, was reviv'd by K. *James* 'VII. but his Misfortune preventing the Com'pletion of that Matter, it was teſtor'd by 'the late Queen *Anne*. The Collar of this 'Order is compos'd of *Thiſtles*, interwoven 'and link'd with Sprigs of Leaves of Rue, all 'of Gold, having thereunto pendant, on a '*Blue* Rundle, the Image of St. *Andrew*, his 'Veſture of Cloth of Gold, with the white 'Croſs of his Martyrdom on his Breaſt; and 'in a Circle intervening, the Figure beautify'd 'with Pearls, with this Motto, *Nemo me 'impune laceſſit*. The ordinary and common 'Badge worn by the Knights of this Noble 'Order, is a *Green Riband*, whereat hangs a '*Thiſtle* of *Gold*, crown'd with an *Imperial 'Crown*, within a Circle alſo of Gold, with 'the above Motto.'

On the 19th of *November*, the Warehouſe of Mr. *George Coade* and Company, at *Lyme-Regis* in the County of *Dorſet*, wherein was a great Quantity of Wool, was in the Night ſet on Fire by ſome Perſon or Perſons unknown, and burnt down, to the very great Loſs of the Proprietors thereof; and it appearing by ſeveral Informations upon Oath, that the ſaid Warehouſe was wickedly and maliciouſly ſet on Fire: His Majeſty has been pleas'd to promiſe his Pardon to one of the ſaid Incendiaries, who ſhall make Diſcovery of his Accomplices in this wicked Contrivance; and Meſſ. *Coade* has promis'd a Reward of 40*l.* to any Perſon or Perſons who ſhall diſcover the ſaid Offender or Offenders, ſo as he or they be legally convicted thereof.

Preferment. *Abel Kittleby*, Eſq; is choſen Treaſurer of the *Middle-Temple*, in the room of *Richard Newton*, Eſq;

Death. On the 11th of *November* died, at *Farley-Caſtle* in *Wilts*, Miſs *Holton*, Daughter of —— *Holton*, Eſq; a young Lady of 20,000*l.* Fortune.

Bankrupts: *Thomas Parker*, late of *Newport-Pagnell*, *Bucks*, Innholder and Chapman.—— *William Payne*, late of St. *Paul*'s *Church-Yard*, *London*, Mercer. —— *Arthur Manwaring*, of *Roſs*, *Hereford*, Shop-keeper and Saleſman.

TUESDAY, *December* 2.

Yeſterday Morning about Two o'Clock, a Man was ſtopt in *Aldersgate-ſtreet* by the Watch, upon Suſpicion of having ſtoln Goods; but upon Examination before the Conſtable of the Night, his Load prov'd to be upwards of 200 Weight of Tea.

On Sunday laſt was found upon the Shore at *Horſly-Down* the Corpſe of Mr. *Wright*, a Diſtiller in *Shoreditch*, who had been miſſing from his Family ever ſince laſt Wedneſday Se'nnight: He had when found 23*s.* in his Pocket, a Gold Ring on his Finger, and Silver Buckles in his Shoes, at his Knees and his Stock: He had been melancholy for ſome Time; tho' we hear he has left his Widow in very good Circumſtances.

They write from *Briſtol*, that a diverting Diſcovery was made there laſt Week of a handſome young Woman that had liv'd in the Quality of a Man Servant to a Silk Mercer in that City ſeveral Years, who under the Metamorphoſe of Man's Apparel behav'd in ſuch a Manner, as to occaſion no Suſpicion either as to her Sex or Diſhoneſty; but a young Fellow who had been her Bedfellow ſome Time, happening at laſt to make an accidental, and to be ſure no diſpleaſing Diſcovery, could not reſiſt urging a civil Offer, and meeting with a Repulſe, betray'd the Matter to the Family, ſaying, *That if he had known the Secret before, he ſhould not have been ſo dull a Sleeper*. Since which ſhe has pack'd up her Equipage and gone from the Town.

Yeſterday Morning between Eight and Nine o'Clock, *George Fotherby*, Eſq; going with his Lady and Son in his Coach from their Lodgings in St. *James's-ſtreet* to *Portſmouth*, was attack'd near the Bowling-Green Houſe on *Putney-Common*, by a ſingle Highwayman, who robb'd them of near 40*l.* in Money, and ſeveral Things of Value, and afterwards made off towards *Wimbleton*: He had a Piece of black Crape over his Face, and was well mounted on a Bay Gelding; Mr. *Fotherby* deſir'd the Highwayman to return him five Guineas to enable him to proceed on his Journey; but he anſwer'd, that 30 or 40*l.* was a ſmall Matter to be hang'd for, and he could make no Return; ſo they were oblig'd to return to Town for a Supply.

They write from the North, that the Roads are ſo extremely bad, thro' the vaſt Quantities of Rains lately fallen, that in many Places they are impaſſable; and that if more Rain ſhould happen, the *Scotch* Peers and Commiſſioners muſt be oblig'd to come by Sea to attend the Service of Parliament.

Extract of a Letter from Portſmouth, Nov. 27.

Laſt Night arriv'd here the *Hanover* Packet-Boat, Capt. *Osborne*, bound for *Lisbon*: She ſail'd from *Falmouth* the 5th Inſtant with a Meſſenger from *Vienna* to the King of *Portugal* and two Mails; but on the 22d, in the Latitude of 47, 100 Leagues to the Weſt of the *Lizard*, ſhe met with a violent Storm that laſted from Two in the Morning till Eleven, by which her Head was carry'd away, and three large Bolts drawn, ſo that ſhe fill'd with Water, and muſt have ſunk, being under a Reef Mainſail; but by letting looſe the Sheet ſhe roſe up again, and bore away back for *England* with the Wind at S. W. and on the 24th, as the Captain was expecting to make Land, another Storm aroſe in the Latitude of 49, which was ſo violent that they were oblig'd to drive with the Wind upon the Coaſt of *France*, where they cut away the Mizen Maſt and threw two great Guns overboard; during which terrible Storm the Ship was ſeveral Times almoſt full of Water and all her Stern beat in; and on the 25th, as ſhe was making for this Haabonr and caſting Anchor about five Leagues to the Weſtward of the Needles, the Wind blowing hard all the while, her Cable broke; but with great Difficulty, about Five at Night, ſhe anchor'd here, the Captain and Men being almoſt dead with the Fatigue.

Extract of a Letter from Modbury, Nov. 28.

I have to add bad News of two Ships wrecked within five Miles of this Place; the firſt happen'd on Sunday laſt, *viz.* a *Dutch* Ship in Ballaſt having nine Hands, whereof two only were ſav'd; the Maſter and Mate are amongſt the Unfortunate: The Veſſel was ſoon beat in Pieces by the Violence of the Weather. The other is a *French* Ship bound for *Havre-de-Grace*, with Fiſh and Oil from *Newfoundland*; ſhe came on Shore Yeſterday Morning about Nine o'Clock, on a Beach of Sand; her Hands are all ſav'd, and the Ship ſat upright upon her Keel, without any viſible Damage, and in all Probability might have been got ſafe into the River *Orm*, near the Entrance whereof ſhe now lies, not twice her Length Diſtance. But with Shame I relate the Barbarity of my Countrymen; they took the firſt Advantage of the Night, got on board and plunder'd great Part of her Cargo, and cut her Rigging and Sails all to Pieces; and there is no Doubt, but that they will go on with the ſame helliſh Work, until they have quite demoliſh'd Ship and Cargo. I am fill'd with the utmoſt Reſentment to ſee ſuch execrable Crimes paſs thro' unpuniſh'd, and heartily wiſh our Legiſlature would think of ſome Method to bring the abandon'd Wretches to Juſtice, which at preſent is not eaſily to be done, while the unfortunate Perſons injur'd, who muſt be the Proſecutors, are in diſtant Countries. The following is the Account the Maſter gave of the Ship's Name and Owners; *le Navire St. Dennis*, *Cha. Caillot*, Maſter, from *Honfleur*, Meſſ. *le Collier* and Comp. and M. *Gordon* of *Rouen*, Owners.

Yeſterday the Royal Society met at their Houſe in *Crane-Court* in *Fleet-ſtreet*, to chuſe the Council and Officers for the Year enſuing, which were as follow, *viz.* Sir *Hans Sloane*, Bart. Preſident; Hon. Sir *John Forteſcue Aland*, Knt. *Charles* Lord *Cadogan*; Lord *Charles Cavendiſh*; *Charles Du Bois*, Eſq; Sir *John Evelyn*, Bart. *Martin Folkes*, Eſq; *Roger Gale*, Eſq; Treaſurer; *John Hadley*, Eſq; *Edmund Hadley*, L. L. D. Aſt. Reg. *James Hodgson*, Schol. Reg. Math. Præcept. *John Machin*, Aſt. Prof. Greſh. Secretary; *Richard Mead*, M. D. Med. Reg. *Cromwell Mortimer*, M. D. Secretary; *Edward* Earl of *Oxford* and *Mortimer*; *David Papillon*, Eſq; *Zachary Pearce*, D. D. *Charles* Duke of *Richmond*; *William Sloane*, Eſq; *James Weſt*, Eſq; *Francis Woollaſton*.

Marriage. On Sunday *William Shaw*, Eſq; of *Chelſea*, was marry'd to Miſs *Jane Lane*, of *Roehampton* in *Surrey*, a Lady of 14,000*l.* Fortune.

Death. A few Days ago died *Thomas Huſſey*, one of the three Gentlemen nominated for Sheriffs of the County of *Suſſex*.

WEDNESDAY, *December* 3.

A few Days ago *William Lee*, Eſq; one of the Judges of the *King's-Bench*, receiv'd a Letter ſign'd *Honeſty*, *Truſty*, *Fidelity*, requiring him to lend them 50*l.* and to lay it in a certain Place therein mention'd, and threatening to murder him in Caſe of Refuſal; upon which his Majeſty has promis'd his moſt gracious Pardon and 200*l.* Reward to any one who ſhall diſcover his Accomplice or Accomplices in writing or ſending the ſaid Letter, ſo as he or they may be apprehended and convicted thereof.

They write from *Barnſtaple* the 28th ult. that the *Joannah* and *Mary*, Capt. *Wilkie*, of and from *Briſtol*, for *Guiney* and *Britiſh America*, was forc'd on Shore that Morning near their Bar, in a violent Storm, and out of 25 Perſons on board, the Captain and 13 more were drowned, and there were but little Hopes of ſaving any Part of the Ship or Cargo. She was a fine large rich Ship, lately built at *Briſtol*, and was going upon her firſt Voyage, had been a Month at Sea, but forc'd back by violent contrary Winds.

On Sunday laſt about Eleven at Night, three Fellows came to the Houſe of Mr. *Charles Hammond*, a Farmer, not far from the Church at *Edmonton*; upon their knocking at the Door, a Servant from a Window ask'd their Buſineſs; they reply'd their Buſineſs was with Mr. *Hammond*, and they muſt come in; whereupon he believing them to be the ſame Fellows who had attempted to get in, in the ſame Manner ſome Nights before, told them, if they did not immediately depart, he would fire among them; upon this they threatened to murder him, where ever they ſhould light on him, in caſe he did not open the Door; but inſtead thereof, he diſcharg'd a Blunderbuſs loaded with ſeveral Slugs, upon which one of them was ſeen to fall, and the others made off. About five Hours after, four Men and a Woman were ſeen to come with a dark Lantern, and carry'd off the Perſon who was ſhot. By the Quantity of Blood and ſome Fleſh found upon the Place, 'tis ſuppos'd he was kill'd.

Yeſterday between Four and Five o'Clock in the Afternoon, a young Woman ſuppos'd to be between 18 and 20, ran very faſt thro' the Court leading from St. *James's-Houſe* into the *Park*, and made the beſt of her Way to the Canal, into which ſhe directly threw herſelf, and was drowned, notwithſtanding ſeveral People ran after her, in order to prevent her Deſign.

Bankrupt. Abraham Ambroſe, of *Hounſditch*, *London*, Brewer.

THURSDAY, *December* 4.

At a Meeting of the Common-Council of the Ward of *Farringdon Without*, it was agreed to oppoſe the enlarging the Rules of the *Fleet*, as a Thing dangerous to the City in general, and to the Freemen of that Ward in particular; for a Number of *Non-Freemen* and *Foreigners* will on Courſe (under ſome Pretence or another) come and ſettle within the propos'd Rules, and deprive, in a great Meaſure, the Citizens in that Neighbourhood of their Trade and Support; beſide the great Increaſe of Poor it may occaſion in the ſeveral Pariſhes in the Ward: And as this concerns the City in general, it is not doubted but the Lord Mayor and Court of Aldermen will oppoſe the ſame in their Corporate Capacity. We hear it will be propos'd in Parliament the next Seſſions.

On Monday laſt was committed to *Peterborough* Gaol in *Northamptonſhire*, Mr. *Watts*, one of the Clerks of the *Eaſt-India* Houſe, who went away on Monday Sennight with five of the Company's Bonds. He came into that City on Saturday Evening, and being ſhav'd by one *Image*, a Barber there, who had read the Advertiſement concerning him, was ſuſpected to be the Perſon, which was confirm'd by his dropping his Penknife in the Shop with his Name upon it; and the Barber accordingly communicated theſe Circumſtances to Mr. *Eldred* an Attorney, and he to his Father, who is in the Commiſſion of the Peace: The Juſtice, his Son, one *Holback*, and the Barber, went together on Monday, and with the Aſſiſtance of a Conſtable, apprehended him at his Inn, where they found his Name wrote within the Flaps of his Shoes. In his Examination he own'd the Fact, and deliver'd up four of the Bonds, 50 Guineas, and a Note of Mr. *Hoare's* for 20*l.* He confeſs'd the ſeveral Circumſtances of ſelling one Bond, changing the Bank Note at Mr. *Hoare's*, buying a Coat in *Monmouth-ſtreet*, hiring a Horſe in *Marlborough-Meuſe*, that he lay at *Barnet* the firſt Night, from whence he went to *Northampton*, where he return'd the Horſe he hir'd, took another, and ſo came to *Peterborough*. He is to be brought to Town to take his Trial at the Seſſions at the *Old Bailey*.

The Right Hon. the Earl of *Tylney*, having a Grant from his Majeſty, is making a fine large Pond, of about 50 Acres, on *Epping-Foreſt*, fronting his Houſe, which, when finiſh'd, will be exceeding beautiful. There are now near 100 Men daily employ'd at Work upon it.

On Tueſday Morning about One o'Clock, as Mrs. *Kilby* was going Home in a Coach, a Gentleman waiting on her to ſee her Home, paſſing thro' *Hemmings-Row* near *Leiceſter-Fields*, a young Fellow call'd out Coach, and was anſwer'd by the Coachman that he was hir'd; but he ran forward till he got to the Head of the Horſes, and then bid him Stand or he would ſhoot him: He then went to the Side of the Coach on which Mrs. *Kilby* ſat, and an Accomplice of his made up to the Side where the Gentleman was, each with Piſtols in their Hands, and demanded their Money; ſhe gave to him that attack'd her a ſmall Parcel of Silver, ſome Half-pence, and a Silver Snuff-Box; but the Rogue on the other Side dragg'd the Gentleman out of the Coach, and ſearch'd him, but found no more than about 18*s.* in Money. The Perſon who attack'd Mrs. *Kilby*, ſeem'd to her not to be above 18, and very timorous. And,

Laſt Night was taken up, on Suſpicion of committing the ſaid Robbery, one *Burton Brace*, formerly a Drawer at the *Devil* Tavern, *Temple-Bar*; he was ſeiz'd at the *Golden-Lion* Alehouſe in *Ruſſel-ſtreet*, *Covent-Garden*, and carry'd before Juſtice *Midford*: The Gentleman has made Oath that he was one of them; and a Perſon in Company with him in the ſaid Alehouſe, is ſuppos'd to be the other concerned in that Robbery, becauſe he directly made his Eſcape. There were found upon *Burton Brace* a Piſtol loaded, ſome looſe Powder in his Pockets, and two Bullets, and he was committed to *Newgate* laſt Night.

Death. Laſt Sunday died *Bowater Vernon*, Eſq; formerly Repreſentative in Parliament for the Borough of *Biſhops-Caſtle* in *Shropſhire*.

FRIDAY, *December* 5.

Laſt Night about Seven o'Clock, the little wild Man, 34 Inches high, and 27 Years old, was ſent for to St. *James's*, to be ſeen, by Order of their Royal Highneſſes the Duke, the Princeſſes *Amelia* and *Carolina*, who were thereby highly pleas'd; as were alſo ſeveral of the Nobility there preſent.

The ſeveral Conduits in *London* being now entirely uſeleſs, a Committee of the Aldermen and Common-Council have order'd that in *Aldermanbury* to be taken down; and 'tis hop'd the Conduit upon *Snow-Hill* will be likewiſe ſoon remov'd.

The Land Floods, occaſion'd by the late great Rains, have ſo ſwoln the River *Thames*, that it has overflow'd its Banks in many Places. At *Egham* the Meadows are ſo far under Water, that in the Courſe where the Races are, the Weighing Poſt, &c. is hardly viſible.

On Wedneſday Night laſt one *David Davis*, a *Welchman*, came into an Inn in *Biſhopſgate-ſtreet* on Horſeback, dreſs'd like a Countryman, and complain'd to Mr. *Hudſon*, the Landlord, that he had that Afternoon been robb'd by two Men and a Woman, in the Fields near *Iſlington*, of 350*l.* in Money, and that he had got Intelligence that they were to lodge that Night at *Highgate*: and therefore he deſir'd Mr. *Hudſon* to get him a Coach and four, a Conſtable, and proper Aſſiſtance, in order to go and take them, which Mr. *Hudſon* accordingly did, and went himſelf along with them to *Highgate* at Eleven o'Clock that Night, where they found one Man and the Woman in Bed together, whom they brought to Town and ſecur'd in the *Poultry* Compter; and they were Yeſterday carry'd before Sir *Richard Brocas* and examin'd ſeparately, where the afore mention'd *David Davis* declar'd, that this was the Woman who robb'd the Butcher of *Rumford*, lately mention'd, and that himſelf was the Man who aided and aſſiſted her in the ſaid Robbery; upon which the ſaid *David Davis* was committed to *Woodſtreet* Compter, and *Eleanor Davis* (his ſuppos'd Wife) and *Thomas Jones* (the Perſon found in Bed with her) to the *Poultry* Compter for further Examination; and the Butcher is ſent for in order to ſee them. *Jones* when taken had a Piſtol with ſeveral Balls, and other Materials proper for the Highway, found upon him.

Yeſterday Morning *Robert Swanell* was committed to *Newgate* by Juſtice *Deveil*, for a Street-Robbery upon one Mrs. *Hannah Baugh*, and a young Lad; from the firſt of which he took a Velvet Hood, Head-Clothes and all, by violently ſnatching them off her Head, juſt by the *Red-Lion-Inn* at *Charing-Croſs*; and from the Boy his Hat; but being immediately purſu'd, he was taken, and in his Flight was ſeen by ſeveral Perſons, to throw away the Things; no leſs than five People being bound over to proſecute him, and give Evidence. In his Examination, which laſted about two Hours, he behav'd very deſperately and audaciouſly, and ſeem'd to have no Remorſe or any Modeſty left: But went into the Coach that was to carry him to *Newgate*, ſinging, *This is my Harveſt Home.*

The ſame Day as Mr. *Terry*, an Apothecary at *Hammerſmith*, was returning from *Fulham*, having been there to ſee a Patient, at the Entrance into *Fulham* Field, three Fellows in their Shirts came out of a Houſe and bid him *Stand*; but he running away, and they not being likely to overtake him, one of them diſcharg'd a Piſtol after him, by which Mr. *Terry* was wounded in the Arm, tho' he ſav'd his Money, *&c.*

Marriages. Yeſterday the Rev. Dr. *Moore*, Miniſter of St. *Botolph* without *Aldersgate*, was marry'd at St. *Alban* in *Wood-ſtreet* to Miſs *Maud*, eldeſt Daughter of the late Mr. *Maud*, the great Chemiſt in *Aldersgate-ſtreet*, a young Lady of 10,000*l.* Fortune.——Yeſterday Mr. *John Blackall*, an eminent Wholeſale Grocer in *Watling-ſtreet*, was marry'd to Miſs *Kirby*, Daughter to an eminent Merchant of that Name, an agreeable young Lady, with 6000*l.* Fortune.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Petersburg, Nov. 16.

THE laſt Letters from the *Ruſſian* Army marching towards *Crim Tartary* adviſe, that the *Tartars* have burnt up all the Graſs, and deſtroy'd every Thing in the Way thro' which our Troops are to paſs; and that our Generals had thereupon made a Proviſion of Victuals and Forage ſufficient to ſubſiſt the Army three Months, independent of what they may meet with in their Rout and the Country they are going to. Thoſe Letters add, that the *Tartars* had aſſembled all their Troops, with a Deſign to oppoſe the March of the *Ruſſians*, and if they reſolutely ſtand their Ground, we ſhall ſoon receive News of a general Battle; that Battle will decide the Siege of *Aſoph*, which this Court ſeems reſolv'd to undertake. They write from *Conſtantinople*, that the new Grand Vizir, notwithſtanding his gentle Diſpoſition, has taken off three Heads of Diſtinction ſince his Arrival there.

We hear from *Francfort*, that the Duke of *Wirtemberg* has receiv'd a Courier from *Vienna*, to let him know, 'That as all the Condi-'tions of the Accommodation between his 'Imperial Majeſty and the King of *France* were 'fully regulated and concluded, he might 'withdraw the Auxiliary Troops from the 'Neckar, the *Rhine*, and the *Moſelle*, and 'ſend ſuch of them Home whoſe Countries 'are near.'

All the Colonels of the Regiments in the *Auſtrian Netherlands* have receiv'd Orders from *Vienna* to acknowledge and obey Count *Seckendorf* as their General and Commander in Chief.

Our *Italian* Correſpondent informs us, that as ſoon as the Duke *de Montemar* had Wind of the Accommodation between the Emperor and the *French* King, he ſent to propoſe a particular Treaty with the King of *Sardinia*, with Aſſurances that the King of *Spain* would approve it; to which his *Sardinian* Majeſty return'd the following Anſwer; 'Your Propo-'ſal, Sir, has been laid before me; ſeveral 'Reaſons hinder me to accept it: The late 'Conjunctures have taught me two Things; 'one is the Art of War; and the other, ne-'ver to form any offenſive Alliances with 'Princes more powerful than myſelf. As to 'the reſt, be perſuaded of my Eſteem to 'you, *&c.*' We ſhall not anticipate the Judgment of the Publick, by any Reflections on ſo remarkable a Letter. They write, nevertheleſs, from *Turin*, that the Accommodation with the Emperor was not entirely treated of without ſome little Knowledge of the *Sardinian* Court. But whether that be ſo or not, the King of *Sardinia* is actually increaſing his Troops inſtead of disbanding them.

They write from *Conſtantinople*, that the Right Hon. the Earl of *Kinnoul* receiv'd his Repeal on the 20th of *September* laſt, juſt three Days after he made up his Affair with the Miniſter of one of the *European* Powers, with whom his Lordſhip had been at Variance a long Time, but meeting at an Entertainment given by the *Ruſſian* Reſident, they ſtruck up a Reconciliation. His Lordſhip has likewiſe open'd his Eyes with Regard to the Perfidy and Baſeneſs of *Chirico*, the firſt Druggerman or Interpreter of *Great Britain* (an Officer in Dignity next to the Ambaſſador himſelf) who, 'tis ſaid, abus'd his Lordſhip's Confidence in a ſhameful Manner, and was the principal Author of thoſe Irregularities which he ungratefully endeavour'd to impute on another Hand. His Lordſhip had been ſo kind to this Man, that tho' the King had order'd him to be diſcharg'd, yet he deferr'd to put it in Execution for ſome Time; but his Rogueries appearing too enormous for further Indulgence, the Earl reſolv'd to put him away; and upon notifying that Reſolution to the Miniſters of the Porte, to the Foreign Miniſters, and to the *Engliſh* reſiding there, it occaſion'd ſuch a univerſal Satisfaction and Applauſe, that the like has not been known. *Chirico* had been ſo much a Courtier, that upon the Earl's being re-call'd, he did not ſtick to ſay any Thing of him, and boaſted that he ſhould enjoy much greater Favour under Sir *Everard Fawkener*, who is his Intimate. 'Tis added, that this Event, mean as it ſeems, with ſome Allowance for the pacifick Diſpoſition of the preſent Grand Vizir, has given Hopes that the Porte will continue in good Temper with the Chriſtian Princes. Sir *Everard Fawkener*'s Character being ſo well known at *Conſtantinople*, his Arrival there is expected with the utmoſt Impatience.

The *Spaniſh* General in *Lombardy* has abſolutely refus'd to conform to any Suſpenſion of Arms, and having withdrawn all his Artillery from *Mirandola* and *Revero*, has abandon'd thoſe Places: He has thrown large Bodies of Troops into *Parma* and *Placentia*; but, as 'tis aſſur'd that *the* Imperialiſts *are in full March after the* Spaniſh *Army*, 'tis not doubted but the Duke of *Montemar* will abandon thoſe Dutchies likewiſe, and retire into *Tuſcany*.

The Orders he receiv'd from *Spain* were to this Effect, 'That his *Catholick* Majeſty knew 'of no Accommodation; that he muſt employ 'the Forces entruſted to him to defend the 'Poſſeſſions of the Crown, and eſpecially the 'Great Dutchy of *Tuſcany*; and that if he 'had need of any Succours, his Majeſty would 'ſend them.'

The *French* and *Germans* hold the moſt friendly Intercourſe imaginable; the Day the Blockade of *Mantua* was rais'd, the Peaſants ruſh'd into the City from all Parts, and ſupply'd their old Friends with all Kinds of Proviſions *gratis*; the next Day the Governor entertain'd the Marſhal *Noailles*, and all the *French* Generals, at Dinner there.

The Miniſter who reſides at the *Hague* on the Part of the Elector *Palatine* has acquainted their High-Mightineſſes, that as the Dutchies of *Bergues* and *Juliers* were in their Neighbourhood, and the Republick conſequently nearly intereſted in the Perſon who ſhould ſucceed to them, his Electoral Highneſs was reſolv'd to take no Step without their Precipitation; that his Thoughts were at preſent bent to ſettle thoſe Dutchies in the Houſe of *Sultzbach*, which could not be otherwiſe than agreeable to them; and that the Palatinate being ruin'd by the Diſaſters of the War, and his Electoral Highneſs quite enfeebled, he hop'd the States would approve and guaranty the Succeſſion according to his Settlement.

On the other Hand, the King of *Pruſſia*, in order to prevent any Reſolutions in favour of the *Palatine* Court, has given their High-Mightineſſes a Hint of what they are to expect, if they enter into any Engagement in prejudice of his Pretenſions.

Some Letters from *Berlin* mention, that the Court of *France* has actually offer'd his *Pruſſian* Majeſty the Reverſion of King *Staniſlaus*'s Eſtate in *Poland*, in caſe he will drop his Claim to *Bergues* and *Juliers*, and approve the Scheme which has been concerted for diſpoſing of thoſe Dutchies, according to which, the Prince of *Sultzbach*, Nephew to the Elector *Palatine*, is to marry his firſt Couſin, and after his Electoral Highneſs's Deceaſe, to have the Electoral Dignity, with the Palatinate and the Dutchy of *Newburg*; that the eldeſt Son to Prince *Ferdinand* of *Bavaria* ſhall marry the ſecond Princeſs of *Sultzbach*, and inherit *Bergues* and *Juliers*; and that Prince *Radzivil* marry the third Siſter, and have the Principality of *Sultzbach*.

Hops		STOCKS		CHRISTNED		
Old 4*l* to 4*l* 10		*S.S.* 95		M. 168 }	In all 316	
New 6*l* to 7*l*		*Annu.* 109 ⅔		F. 148 }		
Coals 26	27	*Bank* 149		DIED		
GRAIN		*India* 171 ¼		Under 2		205
per Quarter.		*3p.C.* 100 ⅜		From 2 to 5		40
Wheat 30	35	*MBan* 109 ½		5	10	15
Rye 12	19	*Afric.* 15		10	20	23
Barley 12	18	*Y. Bu.*		20	30	25
Oates 11	14	*R Aff.* 102		30	40	46
Tares 17	21	*L. ditt* 13 ¼		40	50	35
H. Bean 20	21	*L Cop.* 2 *l.* 1		50	60	34
H. Pea. 16	18	*W ditt*		60	70	20
Boil. dit. 20	22	*N. Bank Cir* 5*l*		70	80	19
MALT.		*I Bon.* 5*l* 15		80	90	10
Pale 20	21	*S.S.* 3*l* 16		Upwards 90		1
Brown 16	18	*3p.C.I. Bonds* 72*l*		Bu. M. 230. F. 243.		
				Total 473. Incr. 11.		

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The LONDON MAGAZINE:

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GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer,

For NOVEMBER, 1735.

To be continued. (Price Six-pence each Month.)

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VI. Prices of Goods, Grain, Stocks; Monthly Bill of Mortality.

VII. Foreign Affairs.

VIII. A Table of Contents.

To which is added a Catalogue of Books and Pamphlets with their Prices.

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N. B. *As we apprehend, that ſince* Mr. Wilford's *becoming a Bankrupt, ſome Things deſign'd for the* LONDON MAGAZINE, *directed to him, may have miſcarried, we deſire all our Correſpondents for the future, to direct their Letters to any of the Perſons above-mention'd.*

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